

The rain fall last Sunday night and Monday morning, two inches.

Farmers are beginning to make preparations for their fall seeding.

Mrs. Jas. Farmer has been quite sick during the past week.

BORN.—August 7th, 1888, to Mr. O. Thomas and wife a daughter.

Mr. Phil. Parrent and wife are on a visit to friends in Spencer county.

County School Superintendent Thomas Hunter, was in our burg last Saturday.

Regular services at South Benson to-day and to-morrow, at eleven o'clock each day.

J. W. Jenkins and C. H. Parrent have each recovered from their recent illness.

Mrs. Sallie Henrie Parrent, who has been on the sick list for a week or two, is convalescing.

Miss Bettie Roberts, of Bagdad, graced our village with her presence the first of the week.

Messrs. Jonas Robb (Buck) and Wm. Smith, of Mercer county, were in our village last Monday and Tuesday.

The building of the P. G. & F. R. R. seems to be a certainty. Three cheers and a tiger for enterprise and improvement.

Messrs. Dudley and Arthur Tucker, of Spencer county, have returned home from a visit to relatives in this neighborhood.

Mr. Andy Read and sister, Miss Sue, have returned home from a visit to relatives in Indiana, accompanied by their cousin, Miss Libbie Wood.

Miss Emma Russell left for Eminence last Tuesday, where she will remain some time visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Wooldridge.

MARRIED.—At the residence of Mr. Daniel Powers, in this county, August 14, 1887, by Rev. Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Geo. D. Chawdoin and Miss Mattie E. Bradley.

Mrs. Rosana M. Yates, who has been in our village and vicinity for several weeks, left last Wednesday for Anderson, Mercer and Boyle counties, where she will remain some time visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. R. E. Hawkins, of the Farmdale neighborhood, is bringing some of the finest watermelons to this market we have ever seen. They are large, fully ripe and unusually sweet.

HELD TO ANSWER.—Charles Hanley, of Peak's Mill, was arrested in this place, on Thursday evening, charged with stealing a horse. He borrowed a horse from Frank Fisher, a colored man, living near Elmville, Franklin county, saying he wanted to ride a few miles, but came on to Georgetown and sold the horse to Charles Pugh for \$13. After disposing of the horse he started out to have a good time, and was having it when he was taken in by Marshal Cole and locked up. He had an examining trial before Police Judge Thos. S. Gaines, on Saturday, and was held to answer at the approaching term of Circuit Court. Hanley claims that he took on a supply of whisky at Stamping Ground, and replenished on reaching Georgetown, and has no recollection of what happened afterwards until he waked up and found himself in confinement.—Georgetown Times.

Letter from Zeke Yocum.

MOREHEAD, ROWAN CO., KY.,
August 14, 1887.

Dear Nephew:

The court now being held here is a farce and won't result in any good. The jurors, witnesses and sheriffs are all afraid to do their duty. They all think that Gov. Knott will send another peace commission to see them. In case he does not send them, they propose to wait until Buckner takes

his seat as Governor of Kentucky, who, they say will surrender to the Tolliver mob. Not that Simon Girty is a coward, but is so in the habit of surrendering that it comes natural. You remember that he surrendered to Bradley up in the mountains, but the Central Committee made him run. They told Buckner if Bradley got a fair chance at him that Bradley would utterly destroy him; that he must make the people believe that Bradley was beneath his notice; that it was not fear that caused him to run; but he was so mad about Gov. Knott, McKenzie & Co.'s fixing up his speech. You all in Frankfort remember the time when Knott and McKenzie had Buckner up stairs in Tobin's store, standing on a whisky barrel trying to get him to memorize the speech they fixed up. It was plain that he could not do it. Poor Buckner! How he did sweat. The Buckner trainers gave up in despair, and were thinking of calling on Judge Craddock to take Buckner's place. The committee being stalled, sent down stairs for Mr. Tobin, who at one time had been on the State Democratic Central Committee, that he might help them out of trouble. The committee informed Tobin that Buckner could not learn a speech of any kind; and, besides, they could not fix one, because Hewitt had furnished Bradley with the facts in regard to the finances of the State.

After hearing all the facts about the case, Tobin sat for two hours without saying anything. Poor old man. He was the picture of despair. He at length came to himself and told the committee that they must watch for something from Bradley, for Buckner to get mad at, that it would never do to let Bradley have a chance at Buckner. If they did, Buckner would live not until the 1st day of August. To Tobin belongs the credit of the small Majority that Buckner received. Without his advice, Bradley would have beaten Buckner at least forty thousand.

If I was still in the Democrat party, and could have my way, I would make Tobin and Jett the State Central Committee, and Craddock the keeper of all the old papers that ought to be filed away, at a salary of \$8 per month, and hold said offices during their lives.

There are a number of old patriots in Frankfort who ought to be retired from active life with a pension for services rendered to Kentucky. I would be kind enough to name them, but here in Morehead there is much confusion and the arduous duties imposed on me by our good Gov. Knott are such that I forget some things.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

For the good of all parties, and especially for my friend John E. Miles. I confess I was somewhat mistaken in Miles' make up. I always considered him to be a brave, honorable, upright gentleman. But recently my faith has somewhat weakened. Not that Mr. Miles would not tell the truth, or that he would misrepresent facts. Nothing of the kind. I was always taught, from my infancy, that it was not a brave act to strike a fallen foe when he was down. I've reference to the railroad tax, so far as Bald Knob, Benson and Flat Creek are concerned. The voters of the above named places have repented of their sins long ago. It appears to Zeke Yocum that Bro. Miles ought to let up a little. I don't know anything about the Campbellite religion, but us old Baptists are always willing to forgive when our members confess their faults. I would suggest that a day be fixed upon when all the parties may meet for the purpose of telling their feelings. That all of above parties meet at Tom Kesler's, near Jacksonville (Kesler included), confess their faults and forgive each other. At the same time invite the Turnpike Board to meet Mr. Kesler, shake hands and forgive each other. Kesler take his gate from across

the road, and let the pike run on the Ridge. I'm willing to preside at said meeting. If this should meet your approval, gentlemen, let me hear from you. My address, for the present, is Morehead, Rowan county, Ky., Tolliver's Hotel, Room No. 45.

A PLAIN WAY TO FIX UP ROWAN COUNTY TROUBLES.

First let the Democratic Central Committee still keep Buckner in close confinement until about Christmas. Some might doubt the legality of so doing, but I don't suppose it would be any more harm to confine him after his election than it was before. No doubt Buckner would be willing to make the sacrifice for the good of his adopted State. He could not object to let J. Proctor Knott still act as Governor pro tem. He could send one thousand of State troops at once; declare martial law in the county; arrest all the parties by the military; try them; where any one was the least guilty, have them shot; after punishing all the parties who need it, then ship say one thousand of the best guns that can be bought, divide them out among the citizens and let them finish up the job if they are not satisfied; declare the county a territory; import about a thousand Mormons, and about the same number of Mexicans; abolish the marriage institution which would improve the morals of the county.

I don't charge any thing for these suggestions. I make them because I love my native State, Gov. Knott included.

I'm known here as Dr. Dundargo. I'm making some money selling my itch salve. How is Bald Knob, Benson, and Flat Creek? Any more deaths from the tax for railroads.

I can't tell what will be the outcome of our troubles in Rowan. If Gov. Knott was not my personal friend, I would be disposed to say a few things about his management of affairs in regard to Morehead troubles. His veto of the Cow Bill is the only thing that I remember. As a matter of course I'm under no obligations for the position I hold as peace-maker. He did not give me a commission of peace-maker from any personal considerations, but solely on account of my ability. I suppose that when Knott's time is out my mission ceases.

If the Democratic Central Committee can fix up the returns to the satisfaction of the Electoral Board of Commissioners, Bradley will be left out.

It is thought by many that the Mayor of Frankfort was too hasty in making arrangements for Buckner's inaugural, before it was certain he was elected.

Please advise me privately as to the health of the Democrat County Committee of Franklin—if there has been any deaths in said committee. Anything in the way of news from home will be thankfully received.

How's Craddock, John L. Scott, Rodman, Dehoney and Mannagin. Do they still survive? I was very sorry to hear of the death of my friend W. T. Reading. Is Mr. L. Waggener beyond recovery? How is friend J. B. Hamilton? I was told, before I left the settlement, that he had not been at home but one day in six weeks. He went to his church and few recognized him on account of his long absence from church. If you see him, tell him to attend his meetings. That he will be elected by a large majority.

From your beloved uncle,
ZEKE YOCUM.

Cooler.

FOR RENT.—The two-story brick building, on the corner of Broadway and High streets, opposite the railroad depot. Apply to V. Kaltenbrun. 49

FOR RENT.—A brick house containing six rooms. Inquire of LOGAN MCKEE, 42tf 432 St. Clair street.